

BILLY WHISKERS

By FRANCES MONTGOMERY

Billy thought he saw his chance to escape from the moving picture people when he saw an auto about to be driven out of the stable.

In a second Billy was in the car, having jumped clear over the side of the automobile and landed in the bottom, where he crouched still as a mouse. He heard the man coming back, talking as he came. He reached the car and just as he was about to open the back door a man somewhere in the stable called to him to come and see the new gun he had just bought. So instead of opening the door and hanging the blanket on the rod in its place, he carelessly threw it in. It fell on Billy's back and completely covered him.

"I see my usual good luck is still with me," said Billy to himself. "Here comes the man, and unless he brings some one with him, or fixes the blanket, I am safe." The man jumped in and started the car without so much as looking in the tonneau. Away they sped out of the garage and down the street.

A Long Ride

"I wonder where he is going," mused Billy, after they had been driving for ten or fifteen minutes. "From the jolting I am getting, he must be going over poorly paved streets. We must be in the suburbs of the city or on some back streets, or we might be out in the country, for I hear no sound as when driving over cobblestones or pavements. Gee! if he takes me out in the country I'll never be able to find my way back to Stubby and Button and they will wait and wait in vain for me. But after a certain time they will probably go back to the studio to see if the patrol wagon did not take Toodles and me back there, or to listen and see if they can't find out from the talk of Snub and Nick where I am. "I think I will just stick my head out from under this blanket and see where we are."

Man Hurt

At the very moment he decided

to do this the man on the front seat decided to look in the back of his car and see if his blanket was still there. When he turned and saw the blanket slowly rising up of its own accord, his eyes nearly popped out of his head. And when two big eyes, a long beard and a pair of horns appeared he gave a jerk to his wheel that sent the car into a ditch. He himself turned a somersault into the mud and water of the ditch, while Billy landed higher up on the embankment, all rolled up in the blanket. However, it only took him a few seconds to shake the blanket off, jump up and go hide in a deep woods on the other side of the road, where he was shielded from the road. He waited to see if the man was really killed. After some minutes had passed he heard faint groans, so he knew he was alive. Then his curiosity got the better of him and he went out of the woods on the road, where he could look down and see how badly hurt the man was.

He's All Mud

When he was opposite where the car lay in the ditch upside down, he saw the man, all covered with mud but staggering to his feet, the muddy water running off his hair and down his hands. The mud had softened his fall; otherwise he might have broken his neck as he fell head foremost into the ditch after his somersault.

Finding that the man was alive and likely unhurt, Billy left him to his fate and ran back down the road they had just traveled, meaning to enter the city whose houses and chimneys he could plainly see about two miles ahead of him. By running fast he was soon in the city, but he did not recognize a single landmark, so he knew he was in a part he had never visited before. If he only knew in what direction the studio lay, it would be an easy matter to go to it, and from there to reach Stubby and Button. But as it was now, he

was so confused he did not even know which was north and which was south, for it was a dark day and there was no sun to guide him. As he stood thinking all this, some rough boys sicked their dogs on him. And I guess that at the end of half an hour they wished they had not, for one went home with his trousers torn and a lame dog slinking at his heels. Another appeared at luncheon minus his straw hat, for Billy had chewed it up. The third boy and his dog were so muzzed up that they feared to go home, knowing a whipping awaited them, for that boy's mother was addicted to using a switch at the least provocation.

A Fast Run

After this scrap Billy was hungry and trotted down the miserable street looking for something to eat. At last he spied a meat shop, with strings of sausages hanging up outside. He had just eaten two and was about to start on a third when a man carrying a broom came flying out of the shop after him. Billy gave a tug to the string of sausages, and off the hook they came. Down the street Billy ran with them caught on his horns, the man still pursuing him. Billy was leaving the butcher far behind when the man called to a boy: "Stop that goat! He is running away with my sausages!"

The boy attempted to stop Billy, but for his pains was butted into a tub of water. By this time the butcher had caught up to Billy and raised his broom to strike him, when he stopped on the string of sausages that was just slipping off Billy's horns. This upset him and he went rolling off the sidewalk under a horse. The horse happened to be napping, but woke up in a hurry and, thinking it was his master hitting him to tell him to start, ran down the street and upset a man with a wheelbarrow busy cleaning the street, and frustrated an old lady on a crossing so that she sat right down and began to wave her umbrella and handbag frantically and to call for help.

Jumps on Train

Freed from the sausages, Billy ran faster than ever and turned down a street that led to a railroad crossing. A freight train was moving slowly across the street when Billy spied a car with a door open and he made a flying leap and landed in the car safe and sound. When he looked down he saw the butcher standing by the track waving his broom frantically and calling out: "Just you wait until I catch you!"

Billy beated back: "All right; I'll wait!" Stubby and Button waited all night for Billy to return. Then, as the dawn began to break and no Billy appeared, they knew he had not been able to escape from the movie people.

"The best way for us to do," said Stubby, "is to go back to the studio and hang around there until we find where they have shut him up." "Yes," agreed Button, "I do think that would be the best plan." So the two of them trotted back to the studio, Button running up a tree or traveling along the top of a fence when he saw a dog command, and Stubby crawling under a fence to hide when he saw anyone whose looks he did not like. There was only one thing Stubby was afraid of, and that was the dog catchers.

They Are Caught

They had reached the studio and Stubby had crawled under the gate to get into the yard, while Button had run up a tree and jumped from one of its limbs to the high fence that encircled the yard, and then to the ground. Both were cautiously creeping toward the animal quarters to see if Billy was there when, without a bit of warning, Stubby was grabbed up in Nick's arms and Button in Snub's. "Well, you doggone little pup, you! What for you go and run away from us the very day the big performance was to come off and they need you so. You is goin' to catch it, you is. An' I have orders to shut you in a barrel or chicken coop until you is wanted. You hear dat now?"

Yes, Stubby heard, and his heart sank within him, for he knew this meant he would have to play his part in the show the movie people were then putting on. As for Button, he tried to scratch Snub, but he held his four feet together so he could not scratch or do a thing. This treatment made Button so angry that he vowed vengeance on Snub when he let him loose. All the time Snub held him thus he was talking to him and telling him what the movie people were going to do with him. "You big black cat, you! I'll fix you if you ever run away from us again and make me lose my breakfast and luncheon looking for you. Yes, and I'll duck you in the horse trough if you don't go through your performance as well as you know how when the time comes. Until they want you I am going to shut you up in the chicken coop. Hear that?"

[Poor Stubby and Button did not feel very joyful, you may be sure, when they heard these words.]

BAD PLIGHT

"Sammy," said the teacher, impatiently, "what is that you are playing with?" Sammy made no reply, but the class sneak was ready with information.

"Teacher, it's some string he's got."

"Give it to me!" was the next command. So the offending string was passed along and thrown into the waste basket.

There was no more trouble with Sammy until his turn came to recite. Then, instead of standing up, he made no sign except that two big tears stood in his eyes.

"Why don't you go on with your reading?" cried the teacher. "Excuse me, ma'am," whimpered Sammy. "I can't stand up. That string you took from me kept my trousers up!"

Combination of Plain and Plaid Fabrics Popular



By MME. LISBETH

Some of the prettiest frocks of the autumn season are a combination of plain and plaid material. The one illustrated above is a sample of that type of dress—one of those frocks that is dressy and practical and is never out of place in a woman's wardrobe, whether the woman is a society, club, business woman or college girl.

Gray and blue is the color scheme of this frock—colors which are in very good taste, practical for constant wear, and becoming to the majority of women. The body of the frock is fashioned of the navy and gray plaid, with sleeves, tucked vestee, low belt, side panels and hem bands of plain gray. A row of small black buttons trims the vestee.

The turnover Dutch collar and long sleeves shaped much like a shirt sleeve and fitting into a modest band cuff are in keeping with the color scheme of the dress.

Frocks for the younger school girls often have a turn-down polo collar, under which is tied a cravat that may have tassels at the ends. This is a pretty fashion that is both practical and becoming. The present vogue for plaids is being utilized by mothers for the little girls of the family. These little ladies appreciate the rich, bright colors of which the plaids are composed, and, as they come in materials that have good wearing qualities, they are very practical.

THEIR LAST CHANCE

They were raw recruits that the sergeant was trying to knock into shape. Very, very raw, he called them, and something else as well, as you may guess if you know anything about sergeants.

On this occasion they were being instructed in the use of the rifle. They fired at 100 yards' range, and missed the target altogether. Then at 50 yards, with the same result. By easy stages the distance was reduced to 30 yards, but still not a shot got home.

At last the patience of their instructor was exhausted. "Fix bayonets!" he ordered. "Charge! It's your only hope!"

Political Advertising	
Work and Vote For the Following Judges For Service and Qualifications (Majority Candidates)	
JOHN M. YORK	X
JOHN L. FLEMING	X
(For Full Term)	
L. H. Valentine	X
Frank C. Collier	X
Ira F. Thompson	X
Harry R. Archbald	X
Arthur Keetch	X
Hartley Shaw	X
Carlos S. Hardy	X
Walter Guerin	X
(For Unexpired Term of John W. Shenk)	
Harry A. Holzer	X

These men have been endorsed by the LOS ANGELES BAR ASSOCIATION, composed of lawyers who come in daily contact with judges and other lawyers and know the qualifications of the men who submit their candidacies to the people.

VOTE FOR THESE JUDGES FOR SERVICE, INTEGRITY AND FAIRNESS. Overwhelmingly endorsed by the voters at the primary election, by prominent civic and commercial organizations as the men best qualified for the office.

NO REASON OR DEMAND FOR THEIR REMOVAL FROM OFFICE.

Los Angeles Bar Association, Judiciary Committee. John W. Kemp, Chairman. Campaign Headquarters: 1114 Stock Exchange Bldg. Metro-4700.

HOW'S YOUR HEALTH?

By Dr. W. F. Thompson

The heat of the summer— How soon we forget! We turn on the steam— Continue to sweat.

Run a mile and lose a year. Who throws mud has soiled hands.

They oft are busiest who have least to do.

There are lots of Dumb Doras, But the worst is the bloke Who always stamps at The first smell of smoke.

Even the common house fly does his daily buzzin'.

Oh, do not kiss your baby sis; It gives her influenza.

Keep a thing seven years and you'll find use for it—there's the itch, for instance.

In the circus arena The laughing hyena Seemed to be laughing at me. I said: "You old hussycat, What are you laughing at, With all this frivolity?"

She said: "I was thinking of A lunch with my jungle love; How toothsome your fatness would be."

Another good "breakfast food" is toasted whole wheat bread, a couple of eggs and a bit of bacon.

Times change: In the olden days men shook hands to show that they concealed no weapons; nowadays we shake hands to swap microbes.

To keep in good health There's nothing better Like sleep out-of-doors, The weather permitting.

A soft life and a hard liver.

Many have the grippe, few the password.

An open purse and an open mouth are soon empty.

When the earth is all wrapped In a blanket of snow, There's health and there's comfort When healthy bloods flow.

Where the sun shines seldom the doctor goes often.

Forcing one's heart to "compensate" for overexertion makes one big hearted.

Health hint: When talking to dairymen don't expatiate on the glories of early rising.

It is our custom on the street To shake the hands of those we meet; And if some "flu" bug goes amiss We're sure to land it with a kiss.

The daily dozen fad originated on the farm where the morning job was to milk a dozen cows before breakfast.

To the individual a typhoid bacillus is more dangerous than a bayonet in the hands of an adversary with homicidal tendencies.

Though the temperature of the sun is fourteen thousand degrees.



Why do men tip their hats? —because, when they used to wear armor, they thought it safe to remove the helmet when talking with a friend. This action, a compliment, passed into our custom of raising the hat. Customers' compliment us on

Puretest Aspirin Tablets

because they gain from them safe relief from colds, grippe and headache. Absolutely true aspirin, tablets so skillfully made that their beneficial action begins in 15 seconds. Highest purity, never irritate or burn.

One of 200 Puretest preparations. Every item the best that skill and conscience can produce.

For Sale by DOLLEY DRUG CO.

The Rexall Drug Store Phone 10 Torrance

WOMAN BECOMES ASSISTANT CHIEF OF THE U. S. MINT



In eleven years Miss Mary O'Reilly has risen from clerk to assistant director of the U. S. mint. Hundreds of millions of dollars in gold and silver are now being struck off under her direction.

for comfort in your winter quarters you will find sixty-eight degrees sufficient.

We could never understand why factories waste fuel to make steam to blow whistles to rack nerves.

Since milk and other foods are cleaner in cold weather, it is safer for babies to cut their teeth during the winter months.

There's no use in darning ourselves for the "flu". We're wasting our time and Our dough when we do.

When legs and ankles swell and pit it's time to stop and think a bit.

DR. C. W. ALLEN Palmer Graduate Chiropractor Sherman Bldg., 1337 El Prado Torrance Phone 100-W

HOME BEAUTY PARLOR 1809 Arlington Phone 119-M Residence of Mrs. Laven

BUY WHERE YOU KNOW THE PRICE AND QUALITY ARE RIGHT

DIAMONDS WATCHES Art Gifts JEWELRY *House of Par Values* SILVER CLOCKS. ETC. 1503 Cabrillo

First National Bank

—a service bank

THE MAXIMUM OF GOOD RESULTS IN ALL PHASES OF BANKING

ESCROWS CHECKING SAVINGS COMMERCIAL SAFE DEPOSIT TRAVELERS' CHECKS FOREIGN EXCHANGE

A COMPLETE BANKING SERVICE FOR YOU

Cut Out This Advertisement

Bring It to This Store It's Good for One Pair Rubber Heels

FREE

We are doing this to show the public that we do only first class shoe repairing.

HOFFMAN'S SHOE STORE Across from Masonic Temple, Torrance

Use Our Want Ads for Results!!

at your **SAM SEELIG & Co Market**

SPECIAL Libby Plum Pudding	NEW CROP Walnuts	SPECIAL Jevne Mary Ann Chocolates
No. 2 Can Regular Price 65c. Special.....	No. 1 Walnuts 33c lb. Brazil Nuts, 25c lb. Almonds, 33c lb.	1-lb. Box Regular Price 45c. Special..... 29c

Jevne Ensemble Chocolates Regular Price \$1.25 **Special 83c**

Memorie Figs, pkg.....20c	Red Wing Cider.....Qts. 25c; Gals. 76c
Pitted Dates, pkg.....22c	S. S. Grape Juice.....Pt. 30c; Qt. 58c
Dromedary Dates, pkg.....22c	Libby Mince Meat, No. 2 Can.....35c
Sun Maid Raisins, 15 oz.....11c	Libby Pumpkin, 2 No. 2 1/2 cans.....35c
White Pop Corn, 3 lbs.....27c	Swansdown Cake Flour, large size.....33c
All Chewing Gum, 3 pkgs.....10c	Swansdown Instant Cake Flour.....25c
Beech Nut Candies, 3 for.....10c	Schilling's Baking Powder.....20c, 39c

CRISCO	AUNT DINAH MOLASSES	BRER RABBIT MOLASSES
One Pound25c	18 Ounces10c	18 Ounces15c
Three Pounds72c	37 Ounces18c	37 Ounces27c
Six Pounds\$1.42	74 Ounces34c	74 Ounces57c

254 STORES NOW

SAM SEELIG & Co

"CASH IS KING"

CALIFORNIA'S LEADING GROCER

Narbonne and Weston Lomita Rappaport Bldg., Cabrillo Ave. Torrance

ORDER YOUR Christmas Phonograph NOW

—We have that sweet-toned— BURNHAM priced— \$95.00 to \$150.00

Vocalion Records

TORRANCE ART SHOP Next Door to Beacon Drug Store 1601 GRAMERCY TORRANCE

Wet Weather Protection for the Automobile

Protect Your Car

Collision Property Damage Public Liability Fire and Theft

Tom Foley

Phone 135-M 1405 Marcelina